

# Kyrie

by Christopher YOUNG

Summer of 1964  
The last time that I  
remember of riding  
East on Highway 101  
to Santa

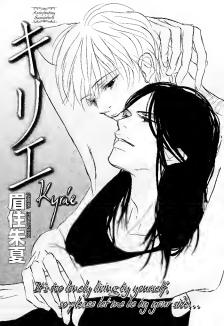
THE  
MAGICAL  
SCHOOL  
BUS

# キ ー エ

眉佳朱夏

Kyae

*It's too lonely living by yourself.  
so please let me be by your side...*





I only  
care  
about  
myself  
and ...

Even if I hurt  
someone else,  
sometimes  
I try and  
protect  
myself  
first ...

I am only  
protecting  
myself  
and ...





ANYTHING,  
HOW ARE YOU  
FEELING?



IT'S THE  
RESULT OF  
YOUR SELF-  
DEFENSE BEING  
OFFICIALLY  
RECORDED

IT WAS  
DECIDED THAT  
YOU'LL BE  
STAYING HERE  
AT THIS  
CHURCH

FOR  
YOUR OWN  
PROTECTION



IT SEEMS  
THAT YOUR  
WORDS ACTED AS  
SOLID EVIDENCE  
OF THE COERCE  
TREATMENT YOU  
WERE ENDURING

BUT...  
THE FACT  
THAT YOU HAVE  
COMMITTED HERE  
ALSO ABOUT...  
TRUST IN GOD  
AND FORGIVE  
YOUR MOTHER









RECENTLY  
YOU LISTENING  
TO THE  
FATHER?



WAS IT  
YOUR  
FATHER?



IT'S  
BUTTERED  
BREAD.



STOOD  
IN THE



THE  
BUTTERED  
BREAD.

OKAY.



I'VE HEARD OF  
YOU THE ONLY  
ABANDONED  
ON EARTH  
NOW.

DO IT  
YOUR  
SELF.





SHOULD I GO  
AND TALK TO HARRY  
ABOUT HIS  
LITTLE  
ANGEL...



YOU'VE  
CAUSED  
ME THE  
TROUBLE OF  
INTRODUCING  
MYSELF



I HESITATED THAT  
YOU'D RETURNED  
YOUR MOTHER...

...AND



...AND











IT  
MAKES  
ME  
SCRY

WHAT,  
RYUK?  
THAT'S A  
SPECIALTY  
FOR YOU  
GATHERERS,  
BUT NOT



GRAB



I LOVE  
MYSELF.



I DON'T  
NEED TO  
BE PITIED!!

TURN









THE  
GUY  
TO  
HEAR  
YOU.

YEA.

SO IT SEEMS  
THAT YOU'RE A  
YEAR YOUNGER  
THAN US.

I FEEL  
RELIEVED TO  
KNOW THAT  
YOU'RE BOTH  
GETTING ALONG.  
THE MUSIC HERE  
BOTH OF US  
NEEDED FOR  
ONE ANOTHER.

HAVE  
YOU BOTH  
USED TO THIS  
PLACE YET,  
MATT?



OH, YES.

I WANT  
TO TELL YOU



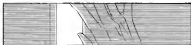
PLEASE  
REMEMBER  
THAT

THE PRESENT  
CHANGING  
AGE OFF  
LATE AFTER  
10:00 PM.

















I HATE  
MYSELF.

I WANT  
TO BE  
FREE!



ARE YOU  
GOING TO  
HIDE FROM  
ON ME?



YOUR  
LIPS ARE  
BLUE.



HEY...  
WHAT A  
JOKE...

BECAUSE  
YOU HAVE  
TO PROTECT  
YOUR...

I KNOW  
YOU, I WANT  
TO BE LIKE  
YOU...



...I'M  
GOING TO  
SLEEP  
NOW...



GOOD  
NIGHT,  
MATE!



B  
A  
M





*I held who I was through my mother's eyes.*

HELP ME...



*I was a coward. And yet,  
I was searching for something.*

*For pity.*

*Even when she demanded  
me... using mother's eyes,*

*I saw it as.....  
if she were loving me.*











Thank  
you



Soon  
after,

here

I was  
brought  
to another  
institution

I want  
to be  
kind  
to you

Here was  
not too  
interesting



When  
one  
has  
apart

From  
Lafayette

God  
of you  
and